

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

VOL. VI

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912

NO. 49

SCHOOL WILL OPEN ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

Sierra Madre public school will open on Monday, September 23, for the next school year. One additional teacher will be included in the faculty on account of the growth in attendance and crowding of work.

Prof. R. W. Maltbie and Miss Mintener will be the only members of last year's faculty to return. The class work will be assigned as follows: Miss Grace Barris, seventh and eighth grades; Miss Jo Rosenthal, fifth and sixth grades; Miss Mintener, third and fourth grades; Miss Matilda Thompson, first and second grades. Prof. Maltbie will hear classes from the four upper grades and will have more time for supervising work than when he was in direct charge of one of the rooms.

Misses Barris, Rosenthal and Thompson, the new members of the faculty, are all members of the last year's graduating class at the state normal school in Los Angeles. All had previous teaching experience before attending that school, however, and the school trustees feel that they have secured exceptionally capable teachers. Classroom chairs with arm desks have been installed in the room formerly used for assembly purposes.

Prof. Maltbie will hear his classes in that room and it will still be available for school gatherings.

During the summer the school building has been renovated and put into the best of condition. The appearance of the school rooms has been made much more attractive by the hanging of the dozen pictures purchased with the proceeds of the school entertainment last spring. The pictures were attractively framed by Prof. Maltbie.

Attention of parents and pupils is called to the fact that pupils are requested to come to the school house on Friday, September 20, for the purpose of enrolling, meeting the teachers, having seats assigned and learning about necessary books. Work will begin regularly on Monday, the twenty-third, and it is important that no time be lost then in attending to these preliminaries.

The coming school year will be nine and one-half months in length. This was determined by the trustees in order to conform more nearly to conditions in Pasadena and Los Angeles where the school year is ten months long.

IOWA SUMMER PICNIC

Old Soldiers Invited to Participate in Big Annual Gathering

All over Southern California are former residents of the State of Iowa, awaiting the annual summer outing, to be held at Bixby Park, Long Beach, Saturday, September 14, 1912. This will be an all-day picnic and reception to the visiting Iowa soldiers who are here for the Grand Encampment.

Bring ample lunches and ask visitors to dine with you. This is important. Free coffee and lemonade to all who wear the Iowa badges. In buying tickets on the electric lines get round trip to Alamitos Bay (Long Beach) and if you are not on a special for Bixby Park get a transfer before you get into Long Beach to take you to the park. Get off at Bixby Park, not at Alamitos Bay.

In the evening there will be a great campfire on the sands near the pier with music by the band and fireworks.

Stay for evening if you can. Further information may be obtained of the Secretary, C. H. Parsons, third floor, Chamber of Commerce, Los Angeles.

JANE ADDAMS CHORUS

Arrangements are being made for the organization of a "Jane Addams Chorus" in Sierra Madre as a part of the movement that has been going forward toward making the national Progressive campaign a great singing crusade. Mrs. J. A. Osgood has been asked to take up the work of organization in Sierra Madre and has called a meeting for Saturday afternoon at two-thirty at the home of Mrs. W. J. Lawless. Mrs. B. B. Bravinder will act as accompanist. All ladies who can assist in singing the old familiar songs which are used chiefly, and who are in sympathy with the Progressive movement are invited to be present.

HARD FOR STREET TREES

One of the fine row of pine trees on East Montecito avenue has been completely girdled, according to a report brought to the News office by a resident of the neighborhood. The tree falls victim to the destructive inclination of a small boy living near by. If he were an adult a stiff penalty would undoubtedly be inflicted for the violation of the ordinance prohibiting the removal or destruction of street trees without a permit. But the circumstances seem to preclude anything but parental corrective measures when, alas, seem hardly to be expected. When parents permit their young hopefuls to perpetrate such pranks not much encouragement is offered to those property owners who set out trees and shrubs in the parkings.

CONGREGATIONAL SERVICES

Sunday School services will be resumed at the Congregational Church next Sunday morning at the usual hour, 9:45. Morning worship will be at 11 o'clock, when the pastor, Rev. W. H. Hannaford, will preach on the subject, "The Unknown Elijah." The Communion of the Lord's supper will follow the sermon. Christian Endeavor service will be held at 6:45 p. m., the topic being "Why and How to Improve the Mind." Evening worship will be at 7:30 when the pastor's subject will be "The Badge of Priesthood." A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present and begin the fall work with enthusiasm.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keys, Misses Edith Steinberger and Hodgkins and Milton Steinberger enjoyed a fine week end auto trip to Ventura and through the Ojai Valley. W. E. Farnman insists that no Ford car could make the trip and says he has reliable information that Keys never piloted his car further than Glendale. Keys and Steinberger retaliate by telling yarns about the number of Auburns that were being towed into port after being disabled.

ENJOYED FINE AUTO TOUR

A. S. Mead and party returned last Friday from their auto trip which has occupied the past two months, reporting a wonderfully enjoyable summer's outing. In the party with Mr. Mead were Mrs. Mead and the two children, Elizabeth and Hunter, Miss Elsie Caskey and Messrs. E. N. Mead and Wilbur Gilliland. Mr. Mead Senior having returned by rail two weeks previous to the rest of the party. The party went first across the Mojave Desert and into the Owens Valley. After camping in Round Valley near Bishop for ten days they journeyed northward to Mammoth in Mono county, where two weeks or more were spent among the lakes and trout streams. From there the trip was continued into Nevada and as far north as Lake Tahoe. The return trip was made by way of the Sacramento and the San Joaquin Valleys. Mr. Mead showed himself to be a careful driver and exceedingly lucky by the fact that his repair bills on the Geo amounted to only fifty cents and but one puncture was encountered on the 1,700 mile trip. All the members of the party returned in the best of health and feeling as if they had been made over by the experience.

CASE IS DISMISSED

L. D. Cornelle and son, Sidney, were dismissed from Recorder Perry's court yesterday afternoon after being tried on a charge of assault and battery, preferred by C. E. Chantry, who had sworn out a warrant for their arrest on Monday. The evidence showed that Sidney Cornelle had interceded on behalf of a burro which Chantry was trying to convert to his way of thinking by means of a large club. When the boy went into Chantry's place, Chantry threw him to the ground and sat on him with all of his large avoirdupois. The older Cornelle then interceded on behalf of the boy and used his fists with such effect that Chantry testified he thought he had been bit with a rock and ran away for the purpose of securing legal assistance. When the case came to trial Recorder Perry was able to show him that the Cornelles were entirely within their rights and added a word of caution, regarding the mistreatment of animals which might result in more serious legal entanglements.

GOOD TEMPLAR MEETING

The regular meeting of Sierra Madre Lodge, I. O. G. T., will be held in the town hall next Monday evening, September 9, 7:30 o'clock. Initiation of new members will be a part of the evening's work. A number of visitors from other lodges are expected to be present. A good attendance is desired. The treasurer is desirous that all members see that their dues are paid up to date.

DISTRICT LODGE MEETING

The district lodge session of the International Order of Good Templars was held in Santa Monica on Saturday, August 31. Miss Mildred Sherman, Chief Templar of Sierra Madre lodge, attended as delegate, and was appointed vice templar for the district. The business session was held in the afternoon and in the evening an excellent program was rendered.

DISTRICT LODGE MEETING

The district lodge session of the International Order of Good Templars was held in Santa Monica on Saturday, August 31. Miss Mildred Sherman, Chief Templar of Sierra Madre lodge, attended as delegate, and was appointed vice templar for the district. The business session was held in the afternoon and in the evening an excellent program was rendered.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert V. Carr who have resided in Sierra Madre occasionally during the past two years, have returned from Los Angeles and rented a cottage on South Hermosa.

NEW PICTURE SHOW

FIRST CLASS MOTION PICTURES TO BE SHOWN REGULARLY IN SIERRA MADRE

Sierra Madre will have a full fledged moving picture show in the near future. The exhibitions which will begin about the middle of September will not be given more than three nights weekly unless the amount of business should demand it. At first the exhibitions will be given on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

That the pictures will be of the highest class is indicated by the fact that the Woman's Club is sponsor for the enterprise. The club recently acquired a standard motion picture outfit for installation in the club house. The pictures as thrown upon the screen will be 12x15 feet. They will be of great variety, including dramatic, comic and educational subjects.

Necessary alterations will be made at the club house so that the picture machine will be enclosed in an absolutely fireproof compartment. Arrangements for the new enterprise have been in the capable hands of a committee composed of Dr. Abbie Mace-Betts, Mrs. J. W. Keys and Mrs. S. Beyer. The general public will be welcomed at the exhibitions. More detailed announcements will be made in the near future.

RESTRICTIONS REMOVED

Precautionary regulations imposed on account of the infantile paralysis scare in Los Angeles have been lifted by the board of health. The Sunday schools will convene as usual on Sunday morning, after being discontinued on account of the request that gatherings of children be dispensed with.

TOO MUCH EXPRESS

PACIFIC ELECTRIC FORCED TO TAKE OFF COMBINATION CARS ON THIS LINE

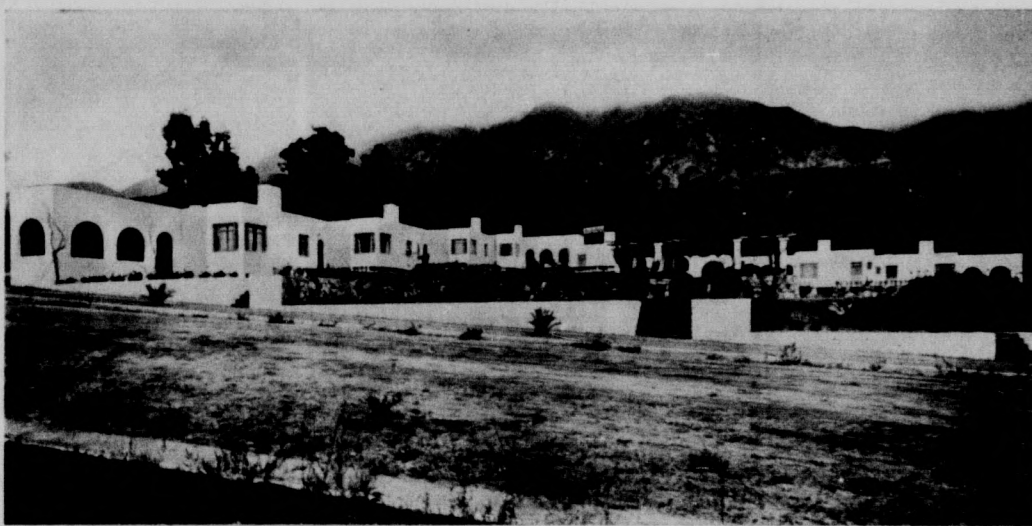
Express business on the route served by the cars coming to Sierra Madre has grown to such an extent that the Pacific Electric has been compelled to discontinue the use of the combination express and passenger cars on the Sierra Madre line. Cars hauling express only have been substituted for both morning and afternoon runs. The morning car arrives an hour earlier and the afternoon car an hour later, both changes being welcomed by the merchants generally. The only person to be discommoded is Agent Kelsey who is compelled to be on duty an hour earlier in the morning. But he is compensated somewhat by being permitted to go home to dinner at a more seasonable hour.

Another change which will be welcomed will be the substitution of a regular passenger car in the morning running on the old schedule of the morning express. The combination car has been inadequate for a long time on account of the large number of high school students taking that car for Pasadena. The two-car train at seven o'clock is detained and the car leaving Sierra Madre at seven-thirty comes and goes by way of Pasadena. So far as passengers are concerned no substitute has been scheduled for the afternoon express car.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES

Church of the Ascension, the Rev. Dr. George H. Cornell, rector. Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Praise For Local Architectural Example



BELLA VISTA TERRACE

The leading article in The Craftsman magazine is devoted to a description of the novel cottages on Mountain Trail avenue owned by F. B. Lewis. The article is entitled "A New Architecture in a New Land." Bella Vista Terrace is used in illustrations and description to demonstrate the author's argument. The article is reproduced in part below as being of interest to News readers both in Sierra Madre and elsewhere. The author says:

The great truths that have inspired, encouraged and steadily guided mankind upward, those that have shaped and controlled the momentous issues of life, have been given in the simplest form. And they have remained in their original purity because of their essential simplicity, compelling the attention of the most careless and enlightening the wise. Primitive man, striving to express his emotions, uses a straight line as a symbol of greatness, grandeur or nobility, for he caught the significance of the horizon against the sky. The arch he copied from the dome of the heavens, and the triangle of mystery was revealed in the migratory flight of birds. The circle was his sign for motion or progression, seized by him when a flying stone touched passive waters.

Return to Simplicity

When modern man finds that he is becoming entangled in the whirl of life, that his sense of beauty and proportion is becoming confused and complex, that his inspiration is uncertain and his expression halting, then if greatness is in him he returns to the remedial strength of the primitive. This is especially true in regard to modern American architecture, for our architects have become confused by the inordinate demands of their patrons for something original, striking, distinctive, and are madly rushing hither and thither over the face of the world, hunting for fresh inspiration, plagiarizing openly, seeking in pitiable ways to disguise poverty of idea by over-ornamentation. In their craze to build something original they have been known to construct an entire house of cobblestones (a perfect imitation of peanut brittle) in Colonial lines, with a Moorish red tile roof and an Italian garden in front entered through a Japanese gateway!

In the west, where man not only dares to be honest, but is encouraged

in every way to express himself, there has arisen a simpler and more distinctive architecture. One architect of the coast, Irving J. Gill, after wandering for years among the inspired works of the past—Greek, Roman, Italian, early English—groping hopefully through the maze that every architect is forced by custom and education to thread, dissatisfied with the best he could produce and convinced of the absurdity and dishonesty of plagiarism, has had the courage to throw aside every accepted belief of the present day and start afresh with the simplest forms, the straight line, the arch, the cube and the circle. And he uses these without ornamentation, save for the natural grace of a clinging vine that is allowed to trail about a doorway or droop over the severe line of the roof. Instead of delving into the past works of great men, trying to adapt what has been into the conditions of the present, he bends his efforts to determine what should be, regardless of precedent. By this return to fundamental needs he has hit upon an architecture so simple and beautiful that restless tourists, practical business men, workmen, architects and artists turn aside from their work or play on the highway, for the pleasure of seeing so satisfying a thing as a house of his designing.

Beginning With a Cube

When Mr. Gill started his work he started with a mere cube as a basis, put a slight overhang to his roofs, let the beams appear in the ceilings and projected the fireplace into the room. But growing more and more courageous as he saw that the less he departed from the pure cube the more beautiful his work became, he finally eliminated even these simple structural ornaments and built his walls flush with the roof, with baseboards, casings and wainscots flush with the walls.

The article then continues with a description of the novel cottages built in Sierra Madre for F. B. Lewis. The author says they "furnish an object lesson in practicability, originality and beauty." Important features are emphasized as follows:

Permanence a Feature

They are little more than cubes set, not above one another as must be done in a city, but side by side along the line of a town square, so that their external walls form a continuous line on the north and west sides of the square, and leaving the south and east open to the sun. The whole faces inward on little

SIERRA MADRE VOTE IS SOLIDLY PROGRESSIVE

Sierra Madre is soundly Progressive, according to the returns from the primary election on Tuesday. And judging by the returns from the Republican primaries all over the state to be soundly Progressive is to be regularly Republican in California. By overwhelming majorities the registered Republicans of California expressed their approval of Progressive policies and their demand for Progressive candidates on national and state tickets.

Approximately the Republican vote in Sierra Madre stood about two to one in favor of Progressive candidates. Of the total of 126 Republican ballots cast there were eight spoiled by reason of the fact that the voters disregarded the simplest of all the instructions and marked their ballot with pen or pencil instead of with the rubber stamps which were provided in every booth. Accordingly only 118 Republican ballots could be counted. The highest number of votes to be received by any one candidate was 96, Senator N. W. Thompson and Judge Paul McCormick dividing honors with the same number.

The real test of strength between Progressives and Taft Republicans was in the contests for congress and for the assembly. Egbert J. Gates, pledged to vote for Roosevelt electors in the state convention, received 75 votes to 32 for Evans, the Taft candidate. C. W. Bell who was endorsed for congress by the Roosevelt Progressive League received 74 votes to 41 for his four opponents. The three Progressive candidates for the congressional nomination received 86 votes to 29 for the two Taft candidates.

No organized effort was made to get out the vote of any party or faction and there was practically no elec-

tioning, except by Captain and Mrs. J. A. Osgood, who brought out a considerable number of voters, especially ladies.

Voters of both sides were laughing at the expense of F. D. R. Moore, Republican precinct committeeman, who got an active Wilson worker on the ballot with himself as candidate for the county convention. The fact that the county convention has nothing more to do than to select a county central committee to conduct the campaign prevented the action having any serious consequences. Mr. Moore had suggested the name of City Attorney C. C. Montgomery as the candidate to run with him for delegate. Mr. Montgomery, being registered as a Republican and known as Progressive, seemed satisfactory to everyone until someone happened to call attention to the fact that he was a Wilson supporter and had planned to organize a Wilson rally for Sierra Madre. When that dark, deep blot on his republicanism was revealed there was a hurried consultation on the part of a few staunch Republicans who proposed the name of C. W. Jones and began to pass the word around. But they did not pass it quite far enough for Montgomery received 39 votes to 36 for Jones. So Moore, who received 76 votes, will have to be on guard when he goes to the county convention to see that his side partner does not rise and start a cheer for Wilson.

The vote in detail for the various parties was as follows:

REPUBLICAN VOTE

For Congress	
C. W. Bell	74
C. H. Windham	1
J. McLachlan	17
C. H. Randall	11
Sloane Pitzer	12
For State Senator, 37th District	
N. W. Thompson	96
For Assemblyman, 69th District	
Egbert J. Gates	75
W. H. Evans	32
For Superior Judge	
Paul J. McCormick	96
James C. Rives	84
F. W. Houser	63
Charles Wellborn	50
John M. York	33
Louis W. Myers	30
Fred H. Taft	29
George H. Hutton	28
J. W. Summerfield	18
G. Ray Horton	17
Robert McDonald	15
George R. Davis	15
Wm. Frederickson	7
Byron C. Hanna	5
E. W. Tuttle	5
Frank S. Adams, W. T. Kendrick, S. G. Long, 4 each.	
Charles W. Long, R. S. Schmidt, 3 each.	
W. A. Alderson, C. O. Morgan, A. von Schrititz, 2 each.	
H. H. Roser, 1.	

DEMOCRATIC VOTE

For Congress	
T. H. Kirk	9
Richard T. Blow	4
James McLachlan	2
For State Senator	
M. F. Campbell	2
P. F. Dodson	12
For Assemblyman	
F. A. Young	13
For Superior Judge	
Paul J. McCormick	16
James C. Rives	11
G. Ray Horton	5
F. W. Houser	8
J. W. Summerfield	5
G. H. Hutton	5
Charles Wellborn	5
Fred H. Taft	4
John M. York	4
George R. Davis	3
R. W. McDonald	3
Louis W. Myers	3
F. S. Adams, W. T. Kendrick, Chas. W. Long, S. G. Long, 1 each.	
Delegate to County Convention	
L. E. Steinberger	9
F. D. R. Moore	1

Socialist Vote

One lone Socialist ballot was cast. After voting for the only party nominee it named for superior judges: Morgan, Rives, Ryckman, Tuttle and Von Schrititz.

TO PROHIBIT STOLEN RIDES

Attention has been called by the News to the danger of the practice on the part of bicycle riders of stealing rides by catching hold of autos or street cars. Pasadena authorities are framing a new traffic ordinance and auto owners have asked them to include a section prohibiting that very thing. A suggested section reads as follows:

"It shall be unlawful for any person while riding or propelling any bicycle, motorcycle, or similar means of conveyance, or for any person wearing roller skates, on or in any street, alley or other public place in Pasadena, to take hold of or hold onto, or in any manner to attach himself, or such bicycle, motorcycle, or similar means of conveyance, to any street car, automobile, wagon or other vehicle for the purpose of propelling or assisting in propelling or accelerating the speed of any such bicycle, etc."

More stringent regulations as to lights on vehicles are also to be adopted. Lights must be attached so as to be clearly visible both from the back and the front.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. R. HAMILTON MACKERRAS

Physician and Surgeon

Office hours 1-2 p. m. Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, and by appointment
Phone 53 L. A. Res. Phone 51701

DR. LLOYD L. KREBS

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Phone Red 30 Residence 72 W. Alegria

POTTS' BUSINESS COLLEGE

37 E. Union St., Pasadena
Both Phones 237Thorough Instruction—Large Enrollment—
Finest Building and Equipment—Moderate
Charges—Position for Every Graduate.

Brief Items of Interest

S. A. D. Gray left Wednesday for a few days' stay in San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dickson have returned after a ten days stay at Hermon.

Mrs. W. P. Caley has returned home after spending five weeks in Santa Monica.

Miss Helen Morrow of Los Angeles was the guest last week of Mrs. W. H. Ingraham.

Miss Etta Dickson delightfully entertained the L. I. C. at her home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hart have returned to their home after having been at Redondo for some time.

Mrs. Burton Andrews has had as a week-end guest at her home Miss Mayme Rictor of Los Angeles.

Miss Ethel Kirby and Miss Mildred Sherman spent Sunday at Santa Monica as the guests of Miss Maybelle Caley.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yerxa left Thursday in their automobile for a short pleasure trip and expect to be gone for the week end.

Miss Etta Dickson had as luncheon guests last week Mrs. William Dennison, Miss Lenore Morgan and Miss Marion Decker.

Mrs. M. Mackerras enjoyed a week end stay in Long Beach as the guests of the Misses Vannier who have been spending the past month there.

Mrs. C. E. Cook and Miss Gertrude Cook were luncheon guests on Thursday of Major Cyrus Willard at the California Club in Los Angeles.

Max Thornburg was visiting friends here on Wednesday and left Thursday for Newhall to join his parents after spending the summer at Avalon.

Miss Vega Brugman left Thursday evening for Mesa, Ariz., where she has accepted a position in the Union High School as the head of the department of domestic economy.

J. T. Linebaugh, an attorney from Victoria, Texas, left Wednesday after spending three weeks in Sierra Madre as the guest of his mother, Mrs. M. W. Linebaugh of San Gabriel Court.

On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Lawless had as guests Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Carhart who were some time ago residents of Sierra Madre, and who have recently returned from San Francisco to make their home in Los Angeles.

Misses Florence and Daisy Vannier returned Monday from Long Beach where they have been spending the past month. Miss Daisy Vannier will resume her work as superintendent of the Children's Hospital in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Stilson and two children left Sierra Madre Monday after being residents here for some past years. They are making their home in San Marino on San Pasqual street, where their newly built bungalow has just been completed.

The Art Committee of the Woman's Club met at the home of Mrs. J. E. Fairbanks last Friday. The plan for the coming year is an art study class to meet the first and third Monday of each month. The class is to be free to all club members.

Mrs. C. W. Mitchell was the guest on Wednesday of her parents, Col. and Mrs. A. S. Moore. Mrs. Mitchell has just returned from San Francisco where she has been visiting relatives and will remain the rest of the summer with her family at Balboa.

Recent arrivals at Cypress Court are Mrs. C. E. Wilhelm of Hollywood, S. T. Lewis of Santa Monica, E. Lewis Wilson of Long Beach, and Miss Harris, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Brubaker, S. W. Thoman, Miss Etta Parker, S. G. Keller, and Mrs. D. M. Long, all of Los Angeles.

On Thursday a small party enjoyed an auto trip and picnic in Etiwanda at the ranch of Mr. Howard Sebree. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sebree, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Farman, Mrs. W. E. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sebree and the Misses Farman and Gladys Walker, and Mrs. U. Haven of Monrovia.

Miss Edith Blumer returned Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. William Thacher of Nordoff from an extended trip in the east. In New York Miss Blumer was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Hart, and in New Haven the guest of her brother, Dr. George Blumer, who is dean of the Medical College of Yale University.

Sierra Madre friends of M. H. Bridle were greatly astonished last week to receive announcements of his marriage, the bride being Miss Lulu King. His many friends are awaiting his arrival in Sierra Madre in the desire for further information. It was generally supposed that Bridle was a confirmed bachelor and his many friends will extend warmest congratulations.

A jolly party enjoyed a picnic and motor trip last Monday by going to Santa Monica by the Mountain boulevard. A sumptuous picnic supper was enjoyed under the trees in the Santa Monica Canyon, and the party returned home in the evening. Those in the party were Mr. and Mrs. William J. Lawless, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Camp, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Carhart, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones, and Dr. and Mrs. L. L. Krebs.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Conard entertained a number of friends at their home last Monday. During the afternoon tennis was enjoyed and a delicious supper was served later. The evening was spent in games and music. Those present were Mesdames Brugman, McGregor, B. W. Andrews, S. C. Collins, and J. Henderson Childs, the Misses Vega Brugman, Dorothy Humphries, Edith Steinberger, Katherine Crisp and Messrs. Ingraham, Nourse, Torrance, Baugh, B. W. Andrews, and Collins.

Mrs. R. E. Maher has had as a guest at her home this week Mrs. J. A. Madden of Los Angeles.

Chester Woodburn of Des Moines was a guest last week at the home of Lawrence Nourse.

Mrs. McLinn, Mrs. McQuiston and Earl McLinn of Des Moines were the guests on Monday of Mrs. C. C. Nourse.

Mrs. Minnie Kimball and daughter Gladys have returned home after enjoying a month's outing at Avalon, Catalina.

Mrs. S. R. G. Twycross has returned home from Ocean Park where she has been spending the past two months in her beach cottage.

Mrs. G. Hallett Johnson who is spending the summer in Balboa was the guest on Friday of her sister, Mrs. W. H. Ingraham.

Mr. Willard Scott and his brother from Topeka, Kansas, who is spending the summer in California, have been enjoying a short stay at Catalina.

Mrs. J. H. Nightingale left Saturday of San Francisco where she will join Mr. Nightingale and together will enjoy a short trip to Portland and Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. George Humphries and Misses Lottie and Dorothy Humphries have gone to Oceanside where they expect to remain till the beginning of October.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Keys, Miss Elizabeth Steinberger and Milton Steinberger enjoyed an automobile trip last week to Santa Barbara where they spent the week-end.

Mrs. J. T. Mason and Miss Katherine Mason returned Saturday from Monterey where they have been the guests for some time of Lieut. and Mrs. W. F. Greacen. Mrs. Mason and Miss Mason will remain a short time in Sierra Madre as the guests of Mrs. George Lettau.

Mr. Ellsworth, a resident of Windsor Lane for several months, passed away last week after a prolonged illness. Funeral services were held on Saturday and the remains taken to Los Angeles for interment. He is mourned by his wife and daughter, Miss Ethel Ellsworth.

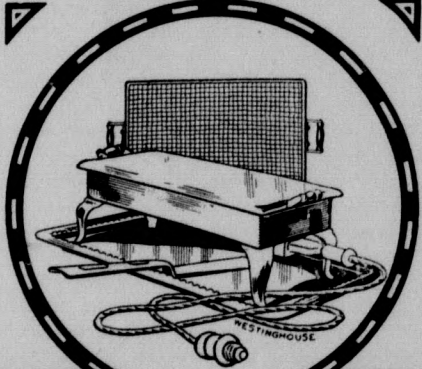
MERRY BIRTHDAY PARTY

Ocean Park Outlook.—On Wednesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Parker entertained a number of friends at one of the merriest of the many informal affairs of the week. At their Fourth Street home they served an elaborate dinner in honor of the eighty-third birthday of Mrs. John A. Thompson, who shared the place of honor with her husband who is just one year her senior. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson whose home is in Sierra Madre, have been spending the summer at the beach. The appointments were all in pink and white, carnations being used on the table where the chief feature was the pretty birthday cake, gleaming under the light of eighty-three lighted pink candles. Speeches and toasts of congratulation were given the popular couple during the feast. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. Dailey and family, of Walnut, Cal., Mr. W. Long of Emporia, Kan., Mr. G. A. Raynor, Mr. Woods and Mr. Walling of Douglas, Ariz., Miss Alma Turner of Glendale, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eldred of Highland Park, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Veitch of Los Angeles, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bernhard of Ontario, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bodine and children, of Sierra Madre, and Dr. and Mrs. Parker.

SALE OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

As we are going to put a few new lines of goods in our store we need more room. So we are going to have a special sale of ladies' and children's shoes at 25 cents off the dollar.

M. OLSEN, The Shoe Man.



Luncheons Prepared At Table

COOK eggs twenty different ways on the Westinghouse Toaster-Stove. You will not tire of them.

Cook potatoes too, fry bacon, bake hot cakes. And of course, make your tea and toast on this convenient little cooker. Use it every day.

It's the fascination of seeing things cook, that stimulates the appetite. You can't wear out the Westinghouse Electric Toaster-Stove.

Sierra Madre Electric Co.
E. S. MOLLENKOPF, Mgr.
Phone Green 22

A GIRL OF THE LIMBERLOST

By
GENE STRATTON-PORTER

Copyright, 1909, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

SYNOPSIS

Although a good scholar, Elnora Comstock, entering high school, is abashed by her country dress. She needs \$30 for books and tuition fees. Her mother is unsympathetic, and Elnora tells her troubles to Wesley Sinton, an old neighbor.

When Elnora was born her father was drowned in a swamp, embittering her mother's life. Elnora determines to raise money by gathering forest specimens. The Sintons buy clothes for her.

Elnora, getting her books cheaply, finds a market with the Bird Woman for butterflies, Indian relics, etc.

Mrs. Comstock's devotion to her husband's memory will not permit her to sell trees or have oil wells dug on her land. The Sintons bring Elnora new clothing.

Pete Corson, a Limberlost frequenter, warns Elnora not to visit the Limberlost at night or go far into the swamp at any time.

Billy, a bright but untrained little chap, with a shiftless father and hungry brother and sister, gets Elnora's luncheon. Wesley, troubled by Corson's warning, investigates.

Sinton finds some one has been spying on Elnora. The girl feeds Billy again. She is "taken up" by the high school girls.

Billy's father dies, and the lad is taken home by Sinton, who makes provision for his brother and sister.

Margaret finds Billy mischievous, but her heart softens, and he is adopted. Pete helps Elnora to collect specimens. She buys a Mark Twain book for her mother.

Elnora, having musical talent, is told by Margaret of her father's violin in secret keeping. Margaret gets the violin for the girl.

Her high school course completed, Elnora needs money for graduation expenses. She needs two yellow Emperor moths to complete a collection. Graduation exercises begin.

Mrs. Comstock will not help Elnora to get a graduation gown. The girl is dressed by the Bird Woman, but Mrs. Comstock later gives hand embroidered garments to her.

Mrs. Comstock ignorantly destroys the moth needed by Elnora. She learns her husband was unfaithful and regrets her unkindness to Elnora. She will try to capture a moth for Elnora.

Mrs. Comstock and Elnora, hunting specimens, are joined by a young man who offers his help.

The young man is Philip Ammon of Chicago, seeking health. He is engaged to Edith Carr, a society girl, and has a sister, Polly, engaged to Tom Levering. He intends to send violets to Edith on her birthday. Elnora is appointed teacher of natural history.

Philip, interested in Elnora, forgets the violets, but Elnora sends them to him at his temporary home in Onabasha.

The young man, called home, asks Elnora to kiss him goodbye. She refuses, although she loves him. Elnora still needs the Emperor.

Although Edith loves Philip, she breaks her engagement and insults him publicly because he leaves her to catch a yellow Emperor for Elnora. Hart Henderson is devoted to Edith, who suffers greatly.

CHAPTER XX.

Wherein the Limberlost Sings For Ammon.

ELNORA lifted the violin and began to play. She wore a school dress of green gingham, with the sleeves rolled to the elbows. She seemed a part of the setting all around her. Her head shone like a small dark sun, and her face never had seemed so rose flushed and fair. From the instant she drew the bow her lips parted and her eyes fastened on something far away in the swamp, and never did she give more of that impression of feeling for her notes and repeating something audible only to her. Ammon was too near to get the best effect. He arose and stepped back several yards, leaning against a large tree, looking and listening with all his soul.

As he changed positions he saw that Mrs. Comstock had followed them and was standing on the trail, where she could not have helped hearing everything Elnora had said. So to Ammon before her and the mother watching on the trail Elnora played the song of the Limberlost. To the man it was a revelation. He stood so stunned he forgot Mrs. Comstock. He tried to realize what a great city audience would say to that music from such a player with a like background, and he could not imagine.

He was wondering what he dared say, how much he might express, when the last note fell and the girl laid the violin in the case, closed the door, locked it and hid the key in the rotting wood at the end of a log. Then she came to him. Ammon stood looking at her curiously.

"I wonder," he said, "what people would say to that?"

"I did it in public once," said Elnora. "I think they liked it fairly well. I had a note yesterday offering me the leadership of the high school orchestra in Onabasha. I would gladly play for nothing just to be able to express myself."

"Give up the college idea," said Ammon. "Your mind does not need that sort of development. It is far past it." "Do you really mean that you would give up all idea of going to college, if you were me?"

"If you could only realize it, my girl, you are in college, and have been always. You are in the school of experience, and it has taught you to

(Continued on Page 2)

Some Everyday Prices At NORRIS'

17 lbs. Granulated Sugar.....	\$1.00
2 large loaves Bread, 10c size.....	.15
1 large can Oysters, 25c size.....	.20
6 bars White Bear Soap.....	.25
6 bars Ivory Soap, small.....	.25
2 pkgs. Polly Prim Cleaner.....	.15
1 pkg. Shredded Wheat Biscuit.....	.10
1 can Corn Syrup.....	.10
1 bottle Catsup, large size.....	.10
1 doz. quart Mason Jars.....	.65
1 doz. pint Mason Jars.....	.55
2 doz. Mason Rubber Rings.....	.15

Goods delivered to all parts of the city

PHONE, BLACK 12

S. R. NORRIS, Prop. of the

Sierra Madre Dept. Store

Bank Character

It is the character of the men who direct and manage THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Sierra Madre, that insures that feature of security that you demand and always find.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK is managed by men who have earned their own private fortune by legitimate business methods.

These men command the confidence of all who know them.

The Directors of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK apply to the bank business the same business acumen and high sense of integrity practiced in their own business. The men who compose the management and directors of THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK are a strong guarantee of absolute security.

DIRECTORS:

CHAS. S. KERSTING, President
F. W. NUETZEL, Cashier

F. N. HAWES

Vice-President Granite Savings Bank, Monrovia, Cal.
Casher American National Bank, Monrovia, Cal.

C. H. BAKER

Largest retailer of shoes west of Chicago

C. H. AINLEY

President American National Bank and Granite Savings Bank, Monrovia, Cal.

W. C. PATTERSON

Vice-President First National Bank, Los Angeles, Cal.
Vice-President American National Bank and Granite Savings Bank, Monrovia, Cal.

W. M. BAIRD

Retired banker and capitalist

N. W. TARR

Commission Merchant and Capitalist

PORCH FURNITURE

HAMMOCKS
"OLD HICKORY"
CHAIRS and S. TTEES
AWNINGS
SWING CHAIRS
and everything for summer comfort
J. J. BERGIEN

Blue 68 87 W. Central

Transfer and Express

Will convey passengers or baggage to or from Santa Fe or P. E. Stations. Let us know if you are expecting freight or express and we will deliver it promptly

S. R. G. TWYCROSS

Green 2; Res. Black 11.

S. E. Cor. Central and Baldwin

ORDER COAL NOW

We are busy unloading from the cars and can quote a lower price than you can get next winter. Now is the time to order

Aberdeen or Black Diamond

for delivery from the car and save fuel money

SIERRA MADRE FEED & FUEL CO.

J. C. WHYTE, Mgr.

Main 50

36 N. Lima

NEWS WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

Patterson's

MAIN 100

AUTO SUNDRIES

We have all the accessories you need to get the greatest enjoyment out of your car with the greatest convenience.

Mitchell Agency

Firstclass work guaranteed in our garage

A. L. Ryder

160 E. Colorado Pasadena

REYNOLDS & BERGIEN
UNDERTAKERS

Lady Attendant Cremating

Auto Ambulance

Phone Blue 68 West Central Ave

PARASOLS

for summer sunshine. We have them in all colors—to match your summer gowns—and in all materials. Beautiful and substantial. All prices.

Herman R. Hertel

41-47 N. Raymond Pasadena

Expert Repairs

ON WATCHES, CLOCKS
AND JEWELRY

Best Work Guaranteed

E. V. WILSON

Phone Blue 42 Opposite P. E. Station

PUMPS

that combine
simplicity,
efficiency,
low cost of
maintenanceThe Layne Patent Multi-Stage Enclosed Shaft
Centrifugal Pump and Screen. Sand does not trouble

WRITE FOR CATALOG NO. 76

Layne & Bowler Corp.

902-910 Santa Fe Ave. (Cor. Violet)
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

A Girl of the Limberlost

(Continued from Page 2)

think, and given you a heart. God knows I envy the man who wins it! I wouldn't even advise you to read too many books on your lines. You get your stuff first hand, and you know that you are right. What you should do is to begin early to practice self expression. Don't wait too long to tell us about the woods as you know them."

Not until then did he remember that Mrs. Comstock was somewhere very near.

"Should we go out to the trail and see if your mother is coming?" he asked.

"Here she is now," said Elnora. "Gracious, it's a mercy I got that violin put away in time! I didn't ex-



To the Man It Was a Revelation.

pect her so soon," whispered the girl, as she turned and went toward her mother. Mrs. Comstock's face was a study as she looked at Elnora.

"Have you found anything yet?" she asked.

"Nothing that I can show you," said Elnora. "I am not sure but I have found an idea that will revolutionize the whole course of my work, thought and ambitions."

"Ambitions? My, what a hefty word!" laughed Mrs. Comstock. "I guess we better let ambition lie. I've always heard it was safest asleep. If you ever get a bonafide attack, it will be time to attend it. Let's hunt specimens. It is June. Philip and I are in the grades. What is the miracle of June? What one thing epitomizes the whole month?"

"The birth of these big night moths," said Elnora promptly.

Ammon clapped his hands. The tears started to Mrs. Comstock's eyes. She took Elnora in her arms and kissed her forehead.

"You'll do!" she said. "Find the distinctive feature of each month, the one thing which marks it a time apart. I can't name all of them offhand, but I think of one more right now. February belongs to our winter birds. You should hear those musicians of this swamp in February. Philip, on a mellow night. Oh, but they are in earnest! For twenty-one years I've listened by night to the great owls, and the smaller sizes, the foxes, coons, and every resident left in these woods, and by day to the hawks, yellowhammers, sapsuckers, titmice, crows and all our winter birds. It's about the best music we have. I just wonder if you couldn't copy that alone and make a strong, original piece out of it for your violin. Elnora?"

There was one tense breath, then—"I could try," said Elnora simply.

Ammon rushed to the rescue. "We must go to work," he said, and began examining a walnut branch for Luna moth eggs. Elnora joined him while Mrs. Comstock drew her embroidery from her pocket and sat on a log. She said she was tired; they could come for her when they were ready to go. She could hear their voices all around her until she called them at supper time. When they came to her she stood waiting on the trail, the sewing in one hand, the violin in the other. Elnora became very white, but took the trail without a word. Ammon, unable to see a woman carry a heavier load than he, reached for the instrument. Mrs. Comstock shook her head. She carried the violin home, took it into her room and closed the door. Elnora turned to Ammon.

"If she destroys that I will die!" cried the girl.

"She won't!" said Ammon. "You misunderstand her. She wouldn't have said what she did about the owls if she had meant to. She is your mother. No one loves you as she does. Trust her! Myself—I think she's simply great!"

Mrs. Comstock returned with serene face, and all of them helped with the supper. When it was over Ammon and Elnora sorted and classified the afternoon's specimens and made a trip to the woods to paint and light several trees for moths. When they came back Mrs. Comstock sat in the arbor, and they joined her. She went into the cabin, but she returned almost instantly, laying the violin end bow across Elnora's lap. "I wish you would give us a little music," she said.

The violin played on until Elnora was so tired she scarcely could lift the

bow. Then Ammon went home. The women walked to the gate with him and stood watching him from sight.

"That's what I call one decent young man!" said Mrs. Comstock. "To see him fit in with us, you'd think he'd been raised in a cabin, but it's likely he's always had the very cream of the pot."

"Yes, I think so," laughed Elnora, "but it hasn't hurt him. I've never seen anything I could criticize. He's teaching me so much unconsciously. You know he graduated from Harvard and has several degrees in law. He's coming in the morning."

Next morning Ammon came early, and he and Elnora went at once to the fields and woods. Mrs. Comstock had come to believe so implicitly in him that she now stayed at home to complete the work before she joined them, and when she did she often sat sewing, leaving them wandering hours at a time. It was noon before she finished, and then she packed a basket of lunch. She found Elnora and Philip near the violet patch, which was still in its prime. They lunched together. Then Mrs. Comstock carried the basket back to the cabin, and Ammon and Elnora sat on a log, resting for a few minutes.

"Do you remember your promise about these violets?" asked Ammon. "Tomorrow is Edith's birthday, and if I'd put them special delivery on the morning train she'd get them in the late afternoon. They ought to keep well that long. She leaves for the north next day."

"Of course you can have them," said Elnora. "We will quit long enough before supper to gather a great bunch. They can be packed so they will carry all right. They should be perfectly fresh, especially if we gather them this evening and let them drink all night."

Then they went back to hunt Cato-caine. It was a long and a happy search. Ammon came to Elnora at dusk faintly holding one by the body, its dark wings showing and its long, slender legs trying to clasp his fingers and creep from his hold.

Elnora studied the black wings intently. "I surely believe that's Sappho," she marveled. "The Bird Woman will be overjoyed."

"We must get the cyanide jar quickly," said Ammon. "I wouldn't lose her for \$100. Such a chase as she led me!"

Elnora got the jar and began gathering up paraphernalia.

"When you make a find like that," she said, "it's the right time to quit and feel glorious all the rest of that day. I tell you I'm proud. We will go now. We have barely time to carry out our plans before supper. Won't mother be pleased to see that we have a rare one?"

"I'd like to see anyone more pleased than I am!" said Philip Ammon. "I feel as if I'd earned my supper to-night. Let's go."

He took the greater part of the load and stepped aside for Elnora to precede him. She went down the path, broken by the grazing cattle, toward the cabin and nearest the violet patch she stopped, laid down her net, and the things she carried. Ammon passed her and hurried forward.

"Aren't you going to?" began Elnora.

"I'm going to get this moth home in a hurry," he said. "This cyanide has lost its strength, and it's not working well. We need some fresh in the jar."

He had forgotten the violets. Elnora stood looking after him, a curious expression on her face. One second so—then she picked up the net and followed. At the blue bordered pool she paused and half turned back, then she closed her lips firmly and went on. It was 9 o'clock when Ammon said goodby and started to town. His gay whistle floated to and from the farthest corner of the Limberlost. Elnora complained of being tired, so she went to her room and to bed. But sleep would not come. Thought was racing in her brain, and the longer she lay the wider awake she grew. At last she softly slipped from bed, lighted her lamp and began opening boxes. Then she went to work. Two hours later a beautiful birch bark basket, strongly and artistically made, stood on her table. She set a tiny alarm clock at 3, returned to bed and fell asleep instantly.

She was on the floor with the first tinkle of the alarm, and hastily dressing, she picked up the basket and a box to fit it, crept down the stairs and out to the violet patch. When the basket was filled to overflowing, she set it in the stout pasteboard box, packed it solid with mosses, tied it firmly and slipped under the cord a note.

Then she took a short cut across the woods and walked swiftly to Onabasha. It was after 6 o'clock, but all of the city she wished to avoid were asleep. She had no trouble in finding a small boy out, and she stood at a distance waiting while he rang Dr. Ammon's bell and delivered the package for Philip to a maid, with the note which was to be given him at once.

On the way home through the woods passing some baited trees she collected the captive moths. She entered the kitchen with them so naturally that Mrs. Comstock made no comment. After breakfast Elnora went to her room, cleared away all trace of the night's work and was out in the arbor mounting moths when Ammon came down the road. "I am tired sitting," she said to her mother. "I think I will walk a few rods and meet him."

"Who's a tramp?" called Ammon from afar.

"Well, not you!" retorted Elnora. "Confess that you forgot!"

"Completely," said Ammon. "But luckily it would not have been fatal. I wrote Polly last week to send Edith something appropriate and handsome today, with my card."

CHAPTER XXI.

Wherein Elnora Makes a Confession.

THESE days were the beginning of the weeks that followed. After June the moth hunts grew less frequent—the fields and woods were scoured for material for Elnora's grade work. Mrs. Comstock was a great help. Always her practical thought and sterling common sense were useful. When they were afield until exhausted they came back to the cabin for food, to prepare specimens and classify them and to talk over the day.

One warm August afternoon a blue-coated messenger entered the gate.

"I have a message for Philip Ammon."

Mrs. Comstock stepped to the back door and clanged the dinner bell sharply, paused a second and rang again. In a short time Ammon and Elnora came.

"Are you ill, mother?" cried Elnora. Mrs. Comstock indicated the boy. "There is an important message for Philip," she said.

Ammon muttered an excuse and tore open the telegram. His color faded slightly. "I have to take the first train," he said. "My father is ill and I am needed."

He said goodby to Mrs. Comstock, repeatedly thanked her for all her kindness and turned to Elnora.

"Will you walk to the edge of the Limberlost with me?" he asked. Elnora assented. Mrs. Comstock followed to the gate, urged him to come again soon and repeated her goodby. Then she went back to the arbor to await Elnora's return. As she watched down the road she smiled softly.

"I had an idea he would speak to me first," she thought, "but this may change things some. He hasn't time. Elnora will come back a happy girl, and she has good reason. He is a model young man. Her lot will be mighty different from mine."

On the road Elnora spoke first. "I do hope it is nothing serious," she said. "Is he usually strong?"

"Quite strong," said Philip. "I am not alarmed, but I am very much ashamed. I have allowed him to overtax himself until he is down, and mother and Polly are north at our cottage. He's never been sick before, and it's probable I am to blame that he is now."

"You have had a fine time?" asked Elnora.

They had reached the fence. Ammon vaulted over to take a short cut across the fields. He turned and looked at her.

"The best, the sweetest, the most wholesome time any man ever had in this world," he said. "Elnora, if I talked hours I couldn't make you understand what a girl I think you are. I never in all my life hated anything as I hate leaving you. It seems to me that I have not strength to do it."

"If you have got anything worth while from me," said Elnora, "that should be it—just to have strength to go to your duty and to go quickly goodby! You must hurry!"

Ammon gazed at her. He tried to drop her hand and only clutched it closer. Suddenly he drew her toward him. "Elnora," he whispered, "will you kiss me goodby?"

Elnora drew back and stared at him with wide eyes. "I'd strike you sooner," she said. "Have I ever said or



"Elnora," he whispered, "will you kiss me goodby?"

done anything in your presence that made you feel free to ask that, Philip Ammon?"

"No!" panted Ammon. "No! I think so much of you I just wanted to touch your lips once before I left you. You know, Elnora!"

"Don't distress yourself," said Elnora calmly. "I am broad enough to judge you sanely. I know what you mean. It would be no harm to you. It would not matter to me, but here we will think of some one else. Edith Carr would not want your lips tomorrow if she knew they had touched mine today. I was wise to say 'Go quickly!'"

Ammon still clung to her. "Will you write me?" he begged.

"No," said Elnora. "There is nothing to say save goodby. We can do that now."

Ammon held on. "Promise that you will write me only one letter," he urged. "I want just one message from you to lock in my desk and keep always. Promise you will write once. Elnora."

Elnora looked straight into his eyes and smiled serenely. "If the talking trees tell me this winter the secret of how a man may grow perfect I will write you what it is, Philip. In all the time I have known you I never have liked you so little. Goodby."

Elnora crossed the road, climbed the fence and sought the shelter of their own woods. She took a diagonal course and followed it until she came to the path leading past the violet patch. She went down this hurriedly. Her hands were clinched at her sides, her eyes dry and bright, her cheeks red flushed and her breath coming fast. When she reached the patch she turned into it and stood looking around her.

The mosses were dry, the flowers gone, weeds a foot high covered it. She turned away and went on down the path until she was almost in sight of the cabin.

Mrs. Comstock could not understand why the girl did not hurry to her with what she would have to tell. She went out and wandered around the garden. Then she stepped into the path and started back along the way leading to the woods, past the pool now framed in a thick setting of yellow lilies. Then she saw and stopped, gasping for breath. Her hands flew up, and her lined face grew ghastly. She stared at the sky and then at the prostrate girl figure. Over and over she tried to speak, but only a word came.

Elnora uttered one wild little cry and fled into her mother's arms. "Oh, mother!" she sobbed. "Will you ever forgive me?"

Mrs. Comstock's arms swept together in a tight grip around Elnora.

"There isn't a thing on God's footstool from a lizard I won't forgive you, my precious girl!" she said. "Tell mother what it is."

Elnora lifted her wet face. "He told me," she panted, "just as soon as he decently could—that second day he told me. Almost all his life he's been engaged to a girl at home. He never cared anything about me. He was just interested in the moths and growing strong."

"Elnora—the mother's head bent until the white hair mingled with the brown—"Elnora, why didn't you tell me at first?"

Elnora caught her breath in a sharp snatch. "I know I should!" she sobbed. "I will bear any punishment for not, but I didn't feel as if I possibly could. I was afraid."

"Afraid of what?" the shaking hand was on the hair again.

"Afraid you wouldn't let him come!" panted Elnora. "And, oh, mother, I wanted him so!"

For the next week Mrs. Comstock and Elnora worked so hard there was no time to talk, and they were compelled to sleep from physical exhaustion. Elnora took all the dragon flies and butterflies she could, and when she went over the list for her collection, she found, to her amazement, that with Ammon's help she once more had it complete save a pair of yellow Emperor. From every source at her command she tried to complete the series with these moths and could not find any for sale.

Then came a notification that Elnora would be compelled to attend a week's session of the teachers' institute held at the county seat twenty miles north of Onabasha the following week. They went to Onabasha together and purchased a simple and appropriate fall suit and hat, goods for a dainty little colored frock and a dress skirt and several fancy waists. Margaret Sinton came down and the sewing began. When everything was finished and packed Elnora kissed her mother goodby at the depot and the train pulled out. Mrs. Comstock went to the bank and inquired for the cashier.

"I want to know just how I am fixed here," she said. The cashier laughed. "Well, you haven't been in a hurry," he replied. "We have been ready for you any time these twenty years, but you didn't seem to pay much attention. Your account is rather flourishing."

Mrs. Comstock sank into a chair and waited while the cashier read a jumble of figures to her. It meant that her deposits had exceeded her expenses from \$100 to \$300 a year, according to the cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry, butter and eggs she had sold. The aggregate of these sums had been compounding interest throughout the years. Mrs. Comstock stared at the total with dazed and unbelieving eyes. Through her sick heart rushed the realization that if she merely had stood before that wicket and asked one question she would have known that all those bitter years of skimping for Elnora and herself had been unnecessary. She arose and went back to the depot.

"I want to send a message," she said. She picked up the pencil and with rash extravagance wrote: "Found money at bank didn't know about. If you want to go to college come on first train and get ready." She hesitated a second, and then she said to herself grimly, "Yes, I'll pay for that too," and recklessly added, "With love, Mother." Then she sat waiting for the answer. It came in less than an hour.

"Going to teach this winter. With dearest love, Elnora."

Mrs. Comstock held the message a long time. When she arose she was ravenously hungry, but the pain in her heart was a little easier. She went to a restaurant and got some food, then to a dressmaker. At night she was so tired she scarcely could walk home, but she built a fire and cooked and ate a hearty meal.

Later she went out by the west fence and gathered an armful of tansy, which she boiled to a thick green tea. Then she stirred in oatmeal until it was a stiff paste. She spread a sheet over her bed and began tearing strips of old muslin. She bandaged each hand

Boys and Girls

will find an announcement in next Friday's News that will interest them greatly. If you expect to be enrolled as a public school pupil this fall don't fail to watch for it

That Trip East

Southern Pacific offers you choice of FOUR ROUTES Try one way going—Another returning. You'll like 'em both.

Should Be Made Soon

Only few dates left for low rates. Aug. 14-15-16-22-23-24-29-30-31 Sept. 4-5-6-7-8-11-12.

ROUND TRIP RATES

Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo	\$55.00
Omaha, Kansas City, Dallas,	
Houston	60.00
Chicago	72.50
St. Louis, Memphis, New Orleans	70.00
St. Paul, Minneapolis	73.50
New York, Philadelphia, Montreal	108.50
Toronto	95.70
Washington, Baltimore	107.50
Boston	110.50

Proportionately low fares to many other points. Liberal stopovers allowed going and returning. Moderate additional cost via Portland and Northern lines.

COLONIST TICKETS FROM THE EAST—Sept. 25 to Oct. 10. Missouri River points \$30, Chicago \$38, St. Louis \$37. Similar reductions from all Eastern Points. If you want to send for any one, we can make all arrangements.

Southern Pacific

and arm with the mixture and plastered the soggy, evil smelling stuff in a thick poultice over her face and neck. She was so tired she had to sleep, and when she awoke she was half skinned. She bathed her face and hands, did the work and went back to town, coming home at night to go through the same process.

By the third morning she was a raw, even red; the fourth she had faded to a brilliant pink under the soothing influence of a cream recommended. That day came a letter from Elnora saying that she could not come



"Mother!" she cried. "You my mother! I don't believe it!"

home until after school Monday night. That suited Mrs. Comstock, and she at once answered the letter saying so.

The next day Mrs. Comstock was a pale pink and the following a delicate porcelain white. That day she went to a hairdresser and had the great rope of snowy hair which covered her scalp washed and dressed.

Then she went home, rested and worked by turns until Monday. When school closed on that evening and Elnora, so tired she almost trembled, came down the long walk after a late session of teachers' meeting a messenger boy stopped her.

"There's a lady wants to see you most important. I am to take you to the place," he said.

Elnora groaned. She could not imagine who wanted her, but there was nothing to do but go and find out. "This is the place," said the boy, and

went his way, whistling. Elnora was three blocks from the high school building on the same street. She was before a quaint old house, fresh with paint and covered with vines.

Inside she could see bare polished floors, walls freshly papered in low toned harmonious colors, straw rugs and madras curtains. It seemed to be a restful, homelike place to which she had come, and a second later down an open stairway came a tall, dark eyed woman with cheeks faintly pink and a crown of fluffy snow white hair.

Elnora stepped inside the door. "Mother!" she cried. "You my mother! I don't believe it! You are perfectly beautiful, and this house is a little paradise, but how will we ever pay for it? We can't afford it!"

"Humph! Have you forgotten I telegraphed you I'd found some money I didn't know about? All I've done is paid for and plenty more to settle for all I propose to do."

Mrs. Comstock glanced around with supreme satisfaction.

"I may get homesick as a pup before spring," she said, "but if I do I can go back. If I don't I'll sell some timber and put a few oil wells where they don't show much. I can have land enough cleared for a few fields and put a tenant on our farm, and we will buy this and settle here. It's for sale."

Mrs. Comstock invited Elnora's friends to visit her and proved herself a bright and interesting hostess. She digested a subject before she spoke, and when she advanced a view her point was sure to be original and tersely expressed. Before three months people waited to hear what she had to say.

Elnora never mentioned Philip Ammon, neither did Mrs. Comstock. Early in December came a note and a big box from him. It contained several books on nature subjects which would be a great help in school work and a number of conveniences Elnora could not afford. Soon after Elnora wrote Ammon:

Dear Friend—I am writing to thank you for the books and the box of conveniences sent me for my work. I can use everything with fine results. Hope I am giving good satisfaction in my position. You will be interested to learn that when the summer's work was classified and pinned I again had my complete collection save a yellow Emperor. I have tried everywhere I know. So has the Bird Woman. We cannot find a pair for sale. Fate is against me, at least this season. I shall have to wait until next year and try again.

Thank you very much for helping me with my collection and for the books and things. Sincerely yours,

ELNORA COMSTOCK.

Ammon was disappointed over that note and instead of keeping it he tore it into bits and dropped them into the wastebasket.

(Continued next week)

MRS. E. M. BROOKS

Dressmaking

Green 63. 178 E. Central.

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

By GEORGE B. MORGRIDGE

Published Fridays

Subscription \$1.50 Yearly

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Sierra Madre, California

Office, Room G, Kersting Court
Telephone Black 42, Universal Long Distance Connections

Opposite P. E. Station

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1912

BY THE WAY

It may seem odd that it is not the fruit which is exposed to the sun that ripens first, neither does it become the sweetest. Providence seems to have ordered the development of human beings in the same way, developing the choicest characters under circumstances which to the world seem far from favorable. Nothing is accidental and it is obviously wise to learn to take advantage of all available means of advancement.

There is a class of persons who participate in crime, often of the lowest kind, for the sake of involving others and furnishing evidence to prove them criminals. They go into court and admit publicly that they are themselves criminals and that they know their victims to be criminals because they have had a part in their misdeeds. They do this for pay, of course, and are known as "stool pigeons," for whom all right minded people have nothing but inexpressible contempt. Police officials who confess their own weakness by the use of them in the detection of crime are coming to be held in disfavor and judges are coming to look unfavorably upon the evidence of such low creatures as having no value. They argue that the evidence of a person who would be guilty of such business is entirely un dependable. The confessions of Archbold and Penrose as to money paid and received respectively by them to ensure "fair treatment" for Standard Oil are strikingly suggestive of "stool pigeon" methods. They are willing to convict themselves of infamy in an effort to besmirch Roosevelt. The country will repose as much confidence in their testimony as in that of a "stool pigeon" from the tenderloin. It would be interesting to know their price for such jobs. Verily, Roosevelt has a right to be proud of the enemies he has stirred up.

Ocean Park has a great opportunity after the great calamity which befell in the conflagration which wiped out the amusement and business section of the beach resort Tuesday evening. The property owners appear to be indomitable and declare they will rear the largest and finest beach resort on the coast. Most of the beach cities show the effects of long continued growth and evolution which has re-

MY PROUD PA

I s'pose the big head bendin' over my crib
Is my pa.
I s'pose that wiseacre whose talk is so glib
Is my pa.
I've not been here long now—my days are but three,
But there's something that even a baby can see,
An' the man who takes all the credit for me
Is my pa.

I s'pose that the man with the hat that won't fit
Is my pa.
I s'pose that that fellow who thinks he's "it"
Is my pa.
He's a little guy, too, but as proud as can be,
An' that wonderful lady an' I both agree
That the one who takes all the credit for me
Is my pa.
I s'pose that the man with that face-stretching grin
Is my pa.
I s'pose that that short chap, so terribly thin,
Is my pa.
My ma is that wonderful lady in white,
Her voice is as sweet as an angel at night,
Now I'm next to that proud little geezer, all right!
He's my pa.
—Detroit Free Press.

NATURE FAKIR

A hen is not supposed to have much common sense or tact,
Yet every time she lays an egg she cackles forth the fact.
A rooster hasn't got a lot of intellect to show,
But none the less most roosters have good sense enough to crow.
But man, the greatest masterpiece that nature could devise,
Will often stop and hesitate before he'll advertise. —Selected.

Janitor Wanted

to care for the public school house and grounds. Apply to J. C. Dickson, E. T. Pierce or Prof. Maltbie.

sulted in anything but beauty of architecture and comprehensive planning. With the beach front and six blocks of the business section swept clean there is an opportunity to plan and build along harmonious and beautiful lines which will be utilitarian as well. For those who have suffered losses a wave of sympathy has swept over the southland, especially for those whose losses were small but harder to bear than those of the wealthy. The action of the Pacific Electric in refusing to transport sightseers to the scene of the conflagration is deserving of highest commendation.

The recent fire in Devil's Canyon should serve as renewed warning of what may be expected in the watershed supplying any town along the foothills of the Sierra Madre range unless better fire protection is provided. Without question the government should increase its force of experienced rangers. And it is only a question of time till every town depending on the mountains for water supply will be forced to have its own paid patrol on duty during dry weather. As the number of campers and "hikers" increases on the trails the danger multiplies. The men driving the pack train regularly on the Mt. Wilson trail frequently find live fires left by the careless, which a sudden gust of wind might convert quickly into a blaze which could not be stopped until it had burned over the whole Santa Anita watershed. Such a patrol could not only enforce the fire regulations but could do much to guard the sources of the city's water supply from pollution. Undoubtedly it will become necessary to bridge the stream at the Quarter Way and perhaps fence in the trail to prevent pollution of water at that point. The study of necessary precautions to guard against fire in the mountains and pollution of water is one of the first things necessary for the city officials to undertake when the municipal water system is acquired.

Editor Keffer of the Van Nuys News published a finely illustrated edition of his paper on the occasion of its first birthday anniversary. The edition pictured graphically the amazing growth of that rich section of the San Fernando Valley, as well as of the hustling town of Van Nuys.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all the friends who rendered sympathetic aid during the illness and at the time of the death of our beloved husband and father, and who sent the many beautiful flowers.

Mrs. E. Ellsworth and daughter.

Engraved cards in approved styles at the News Printery.

News Liners

Advertising inserted under this heading at the rate of five cents per line for each insertion.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOUND—Large bunch of small keys. Owner can have same by identifying at News office and paying for this ad. 49

FOR SALE—Roosters weighing 1½ to 2½ lbs, dressed or undressed. Phone Red 88. 49

FOR SALE—Two-seated surrey in good condition. Inquire of Mrs. N. H. Hosmer, W. Central. 49

FOR SALE—Finest Muscat grapes. Geo. K. Bourke, San Gabriel Court East.

LOST—Will the party who borrowed Mrs. N. H. Hosmer's bucksaw kindly return same. 49

Carriage For Hire

By the Hour or Day. Meets any car
M. GOLDSTEIN
Main 75 Res. Green 81

FEED AND FUEL TRANSFER

All kinds of stock and poultry feed. Best grades of fuel

Andrew Olsen

Red 85 Res., Black 24

Canning Time
Is Here

Can what you can when you can

I have made arrangements to have fresh fruits delivered direct from the market to my door three times a week. Leave your order and it will receive careful attention

Full line of fruit jars

MASON

E-Z SEAL

SCHRAMM

GOLDEN STATE

Quarts Pints Half-gallons

M. D. WELSHER

MAIN 6

SOAPS

We carry a complete line of Toilet,
Bath, Medicated and Shampoo Soaps

Try Graham's "Lana Oil, Buttermilk and Glycerine" for general family use and you'll be convinced that it's better and more economical than other toilet soaps of its class.

10c per cake—3 for 25c

Christopher's Ice Cream

Sierra Madre Pharmacy

F. H. HARTMAN

Sunday Hours 8—11 a. m. 2—5 p. m.

Phone, Black 25

HARDWARE!

We have finished moving the stock from the Lima Street store and our new store is now filled with a very complete stock of all kinds of

Builders' Hardware
Stoves and Kitchen Utensils
Plumbers' Goods
Paints and Oils
Garden Tools, Etc.

Our aim is to give you prompt service at right prices. Drop in and see us

Sierra Madre Hardware Co.

Successors to CLARK & GRAHAM

Phone Blue 34

Kersting Block

Central Avenue

RENAKER & GAY

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Auto and Horse Drawn Ambulances

Resident Undertaker. Olsen Bldg. Lady Assistant

Cor. Baldwin and Central

Telephone Main 93

HERD TUBERCULAR TESTED

We deliver twice daily to all parts of the city
For Milk and Cream Phone Blue 14

LIVE OAK DAIRY

M. STEVENS, Proprietor

Our Motto is to Please

Try us. Phone Blue 14

Monrovia Steam Laundry

All work guaranteed first class. Our wagons visit Sierra Madre regularly

We Do Cleaning and Pressing

Phone 87 Monrovia and driver will call.

The
High Sierras

Afford the most magnificent outing opportunities on the continent

Scenery surpasses that of the Alps. Hunting and fishing are unsurpassed. Nowhere else are such advantages so accessible. We simplify matters for you by furnishing reliable pack and saddle animals, and experienced guides if desired, for trips to any part of the range, starting from the Owens Valley. Write for terms and descriptive booklet containing numerous half-tone views of Sierra scenery.

Inyo-Sierra Guides and
Packing Co.

G. A. HARLIN, Secretary.

Bishop, California

ORDERS FOR
ICE

Tel. to Green 74 Sierra Madre

will have prompt attention

Pasadena Ice Company

MOUNT LOWE

Towering 6100 feet in the air; the crowning glory of the Southland and reached and climbed by modern electric cars to the 5000 foot height.

THE SCENIC WONDERLAND TRIP OF
THE CONTINENT

Cars leave Pacific Electric Station Los Angeles at 8, 9 and 10 a. m. and 1:30 and 4 p. m., conducting one via Oak Knoll, Pasadena, Altadena, and winding up through entrancing Rubio Canyon reaches the famous incline, from the top of which, 3000 feet in the air, begins the wondrous scenic trolley trail to ALPINE TAVERN, ye beauteous house of comfort in cloudland.

Regular Round Trip Fare (Daily).....\$2.50
Saturday-Sunday-Holiday Rate 2.00

Send for Illustrated Folder Describing it Fully

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RAILWAY

FOR RENT

Space for small stock of goods, with large show window. Location next to new post office makes it choicest in town for store or office purposes.

Inquire at News Office

Fruit and Vegetables

We receive fresh fruit and vegetables three times a week.

Fresh Shipment Now on Hand

N. T. BROWN
GROCERIES

Main 46

Bank bldg.